

Mente:

You wanna dance, bonita?
(1...2...3...4)
I ain't much of a dancer,
but with you,
I reckon I could learn.
You got that look in your eyes—
a fire, like it could burn me if I ain't careful.
But still,
I'd give it all just to hold you close,
to step with you,
even if I stumble along the way.
Would you let me, though?
Take a chance on me,
on tonight,
on this dance.

Corazon:

You wanna dance?
(1...2...3...4)
Well, that's a bold offer.
I don't dance with just anyone,
but you...
you got a way about you—
like you're tryin' to tell me something
without sayin' a word.
I can feel it in the air,
the way you're standin' there,
like you're expectin' me to say yes,
like I'm some kinda answer to a question
you haven't even asked.
But I'll say yes, for now.
Let's see where this goes.
But don't think you've won me just yet.

Mente:

Gracias, mi bella.
(1...2...3...4)
I don't know what it is,
but there's somethin' about you—
the way you move,
the way the whole room fades when you step in.
I can't stop watchin',
but I don't want to either.

Every step you take,
I'm right behind,
tryin' to match you,
tryin' to prove I'm worthy of this moment.
Don't leave me here, bonita,
I'm with you,
every step, every beat.

Corazon:

Oh, you think you can keep up?
(1...2...3...4)
I've danced with men who thought they could.
But it's not just the rhythm,
it's the trust,
the way you let go and lose yourself in it.
You gotta be sure of where you're goin',
but also where you've been.
You think you know me,
but you haven't seen the half of it yet.
I'm not just some easy waltz,
I'm a storm you'll have to weather,
a fire you'll have to hold.
But maybe...
just maybe...
I'll show you how to dance with it.

Mente:

I ain't afraid of a fire, bonita.
(1...2...3...4)
I'd walk through flames just to be with you.
I ain't sayin' I know what I'm doin'—
hell, I'm just tryin' to keep up—
but I know I want this.
I want this moment,
this dance,
this heartbeat we're syncin' together.
And if we get lost along the way,
that's fine by me.
Because sometimes gettin' lost
is the best part.
So, lead me,
and I'll follow.
Your steps,
your heart—
I'm all in.

Corazon:

You want me to lead?

(1...2...3...4)

Alright, I'll take the reins for now.

But know this,

I'm not some simple song.

I'm a ballad you gotta feel,
not just hear.

If you're gonna dance with me,
you better be ready for the ride.

There's a rhythm in my soul
that's more than just beats,
more than steps.

And you're gonna have to find it,
right alongside me.

Can you do that?

Can you dance with my heart,
even if you don't know where it's goin'?

Mente:

I'll dance with your heart,

I'll follow it wherever it leads me.

(1...2...3...4)

Your soul's a song I've never heard,
but I'd give every breath to learn.

I'm not scared of the unknown,
not scared of what might come.

If I'm gonna fall,
let me fall with you.

Because even in that fall,
I'll be with you.

I'll take the steps you give,
I'll feel the weight of every move,
and I'll carry it—

for you,
with you.

I'll dance until the music fades,
and when it does,
we'll still be here,
just the two of us,
caught in something we can't name,
but we know it's real.

Corazon:

Alright then, cowboy.

(1...2...3...4)

Let's see if you're up to the challenge.

But remember,

this ain't just a dance.

It's me,

it's my heart,

it's the way I live and love.

So if you want to stay,

you better be ready to keep up.

We'll spin through this night,

but at the end of it,

you'll know me more than you ever thought you could.

So for now...

let's dance.

Let's see where we end up.

Mente:

I don't need to know where we end up,

I just need to know I'm with you, bonita.

(1...2...3...4)

For now,

this dance is all we need.

I'll hold you,

I'll follow you,

and when the music fades,

I'll still be here,

with you.

Just us,

just this.